

### Lassie's Wedding Night

She felt above all that, whatever that was, and knew the nuns and polio victims she had rescued would agree.

But business is business, so there she was with Flicka, Trigger, Cheetah, Benji and Fang, fiance and new box office sensation because he used karate and was possessed.

Oh, what she would give for a Milkbone, a pat on the head and an injured orphan surrounded by rapid wolves, something she could deal with dog-style

perhaps not the most appropriate phrase considering the way Fang is weaving toward her leering and smoking a big cigar.

### Slipper Sox

They used to be symbols of togetherness and relaxation. Mom was happy padding in and out of the living room, piling t.v. trays high, waiting on everyone hand and cozy foot.

Now they are rare except in catalogs where apres-ski Dad looks troubled, perhaps because the soles are plastic, perhaps because Mother is angrily lacing on her snowshoes.

Well, they aren't rare around here and they aren't plastic! And I do not mind telling you again, darling, as you storm out in those stiletto heels, that my conscience is clear.

I happen to know that Bambi willed his hide to the slipper sox people and once announced that as his wife helped him on with a couple of pair he never felt better in his life.